

# Beast 1333 Lyrics

## No Good

Yo this that Boom Bap snap we Back  
Another Killer track  
Ahead of the Pack  
You Faded to Black  
Cuz shit is so Wack  
I'm spitting the Facts  
We bringing it Back to Back tracks  
Flipping em out Like Flap Jacks  
What about that?  
Send em out Back  
Set em out Flat  
Said the Mouth Rap  
Unfuckwitable puff puff and I Go  
Hit em in the Mind tough tough wit the blows  
We Buck at your Shows  
Just killing the Foes  
And killing they Dreams  
And drilling they goals  
So keep on your Toes  
We better then them  
Better than who?  
You Better Defend  
Your Playpen  
Never for Collabs we have to pay Them  
We the Made Men  
My name remain the Three to add to Plain Ten  
Wit the same Pen  
I'll Overflow your soul until you say When  
Cuz I say So  
Your Whole existence consisting of Pesos  
Better make Sure  
Prepare yourself for War like all the Late Shows  
We the same Bros  
Civilians walking amongst ya in our Plain Clothes  
By the Skin of the Nose  
Templar~Masta Builda aint no iller than Those  
The Pros are the Cons when the Cons are the Pros  
Bombing em Robbing em Vamonos No,  
They Captured your Soul  
Time to take it Back Attack and take a Control

They Swallow us whole just leaving the Bones  
Believe it they Deceiving the Clones  
Deceiving the Drones  
Be Weary they Deceiving, Thieving  
Leaving us Loans  
I been in the Zone wont Postpone  
Fitted the Dome a lil Toast Chrome  
For the Four Phones  
I'll have y'all Niggas Flown to where I Crush Bones  
You Soft Scones  
Be Careful what waters you try Traversing  
We swim amongst the Sharks  
While y'all feeding with Sea Urchins  
Yo the Beep Beep Urgent  
My flows are Damaging your Land Lines  
I Booby trapped the Path  
With the wrath of a Blasting Land Mine